

# DYNAMIC COMICS

NO. 8

10¢



HARRY "A" CHESLER, JR.  
FEATURES SYNDICATE, N. Y.



**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**

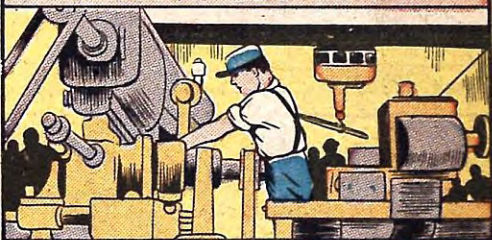


# YANKEE BOY



HARRY "A" CHESLER, Jr.  
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LOYAL AMERICANS TOIL CEASELESSLY THROUGHOUT AMERICA IN UNITED EFFORT TO CRUSH THE AXIS BY SUPPLYING THEIR FIGHTING MEN WITH MATERIALS OF WAR.



SUDDENLY...



ENDOWED WITH AN UNCONQUERABLE LOVE OF FREEDOM, AND WITH THE BATTLE CRY OF VICTORY ON HIS LIPS YANKEE BOY HURLS HIMSELF AGAINST THE NATION'S FOES IN HIS BATTLE TO PRESERVE DEMOCRACY.









THAT KID, HE'S  
STEALING THE  
IDENTIFICA-  
TION BADGE.  
I'LL CATCH  
HIM.



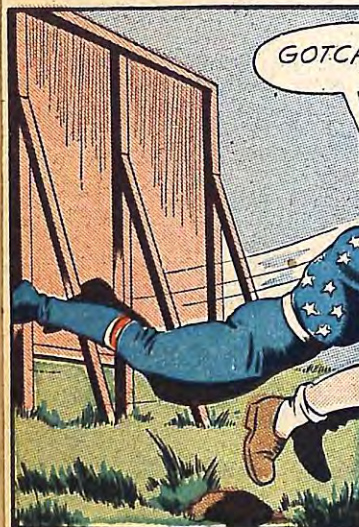
NO ONE  
SAW ME!

HEY,  
STOP!



GOTTA HIDE,  
SOMEONE  
AFTER  
ME.

HE  
WON'T  
GET  
AWAY!



GOTCHA!



LET GO, I DIDN'T  
DO ANYTHING.



I SAW YOU  
STEAL THAT  
BADGE.  
WHERE  
IS IT?

IT--IT'S  
YANKEE  
BOY!



THEY MADE  
ME DO IT.  
THEY'LL KILL  
MY SISTER  
IF I TELL. -  
PLEASE,  
YANKEE BOY  
DON'T TELL.

COME  
CLEAN OR  
I'LL TURN  
YOU OVER  
TO THE  
POLICE.



I  
WANT  
THE  
WHOLE  
STORY!

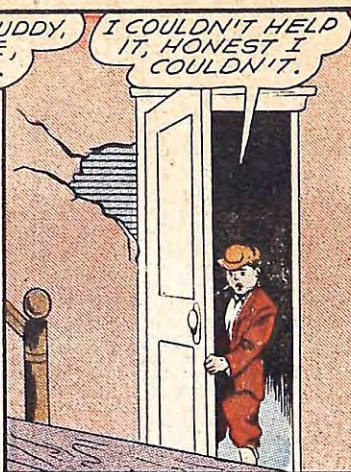
THE **THING**  
MAKES ME STEAL AN  
IDENTIFICATION  
BADGE FROM ONE  
OF THE WORKERS  
IN THE FACTORY.  
THEN HE DIS-  
GUISES HIMSELF  
LIKE THE MAN'S  
PICTURE ON  
THE BADGE,  
GOES INTO THE  
FACTORY AND  
PLANTS  
A BOMB.



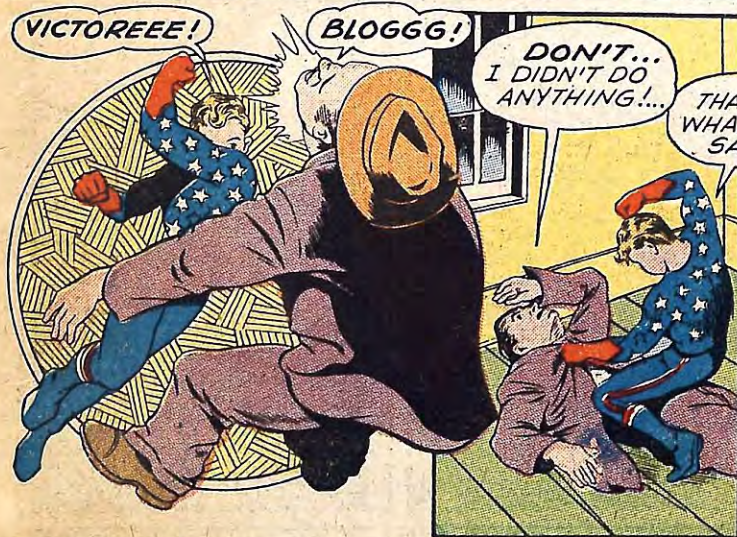
THERE'S  
THE PLACE.  
I'VE GOT  
TO GO IN.

OKAY, BUT  
DON'T TELL  
THEM I  
CAUGHT  
YOU. SEE  
YOU LATER!









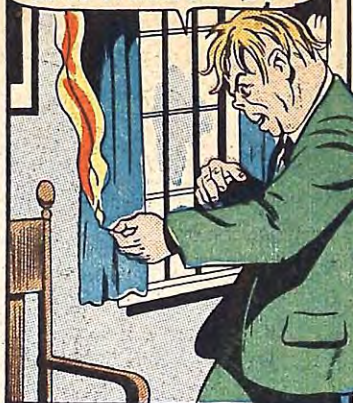


LAY OFF, TOAD, WE'LL PAY A VISIT TO THE PLANT AND FINISH OUR BUSINESS THERE! THIS BADGE WILL GET ME IN THE NIGHT SHIFT!

WHAT ABOUT THESE MUGS?



WE'LL LET 'EM COOK! COME ON! THIS PLACE'LL GO UP LIKE A MATCH-BOX!



TO THE CAR! WE WANT TO GET TO THE PLANT QUICK!

I'D LIKE TO HAVE HUNG AROUND AND WATCHED THOSE THREE SIZZLE!



A POWERFUL CAR GLIDES INTO THE NIGHT - LEAVING THREE HELPLESS VICTIMS TO DIE IN THE RAGING FLAMES.



SEVERAL MINUTES LATER.

YOU WAIT HERE! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

OKAY, BOSS!

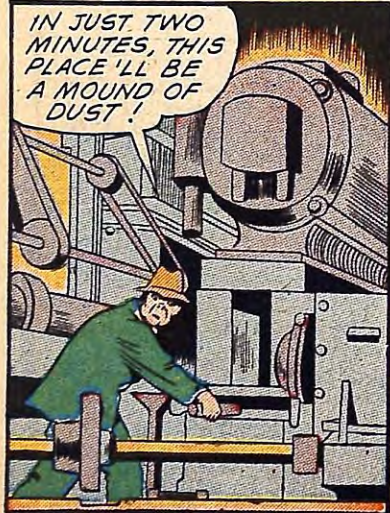


OKAY, PASS IN!

THIS IS EASY!



IN JUST TWO MINUTES, THIS PLACE 'LL BE A MOUND OF DUST!



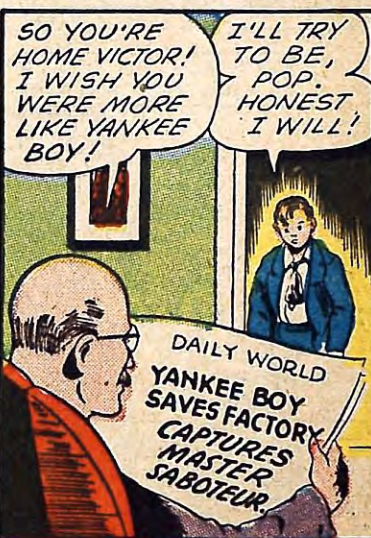
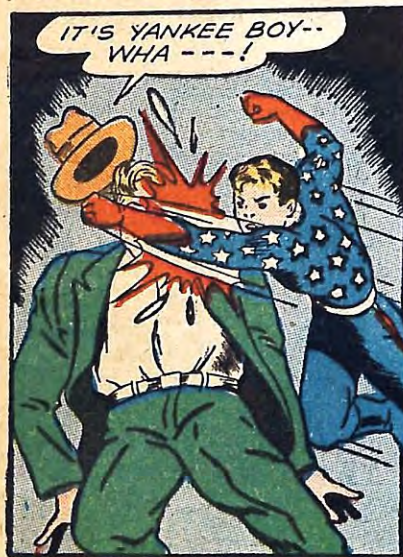
MEANWHILE - IN THE BURNING INFERNO.

IT'S ALL MY FAULT! I SHOULDN'T HAVE TOLD ON THEM! I'LL GET YOU OUT!

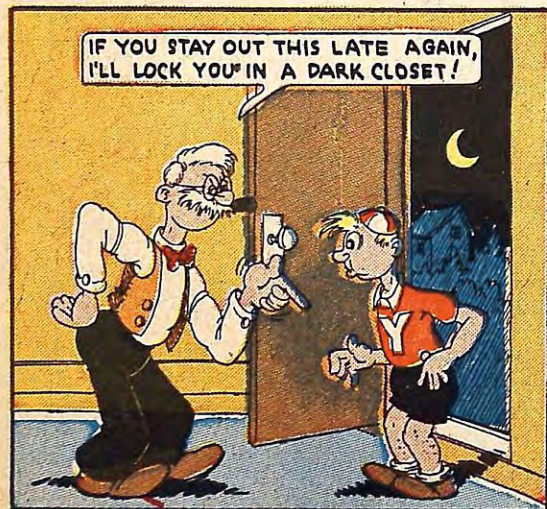
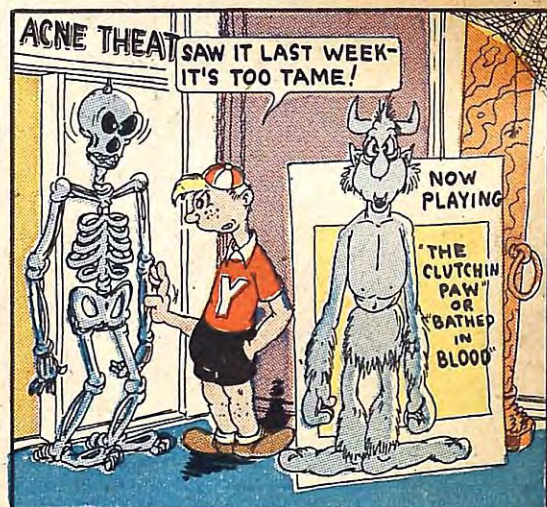
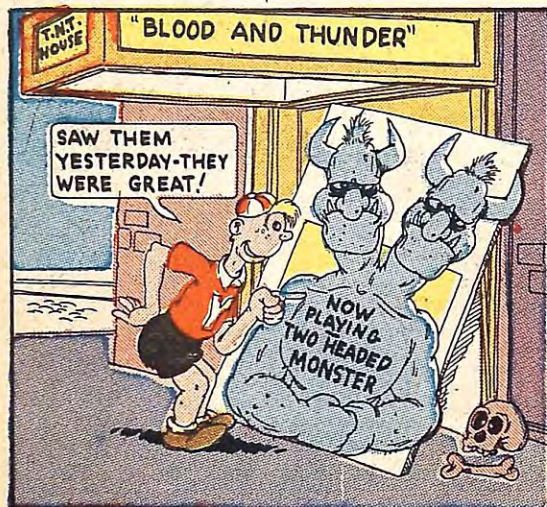
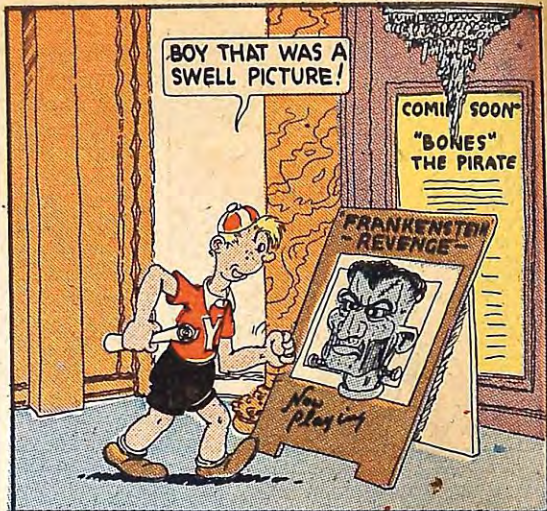
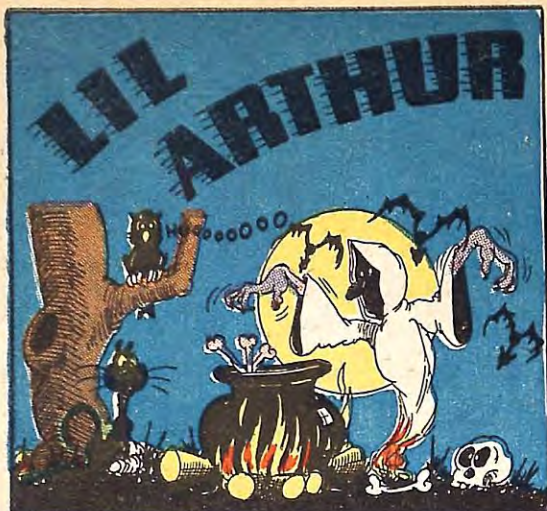
NOT MUCH CHANCE - FLAME SPREADING.













HARRY "A" CHESLER, JR.  
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# DYNAMIC MAN

**W**ITH ANCIENT WITCHCRAFT AND BLACK MAGIC AT HIS COMMAND, THE YELLOW SPOT SETS OUT ON A CAMPAIGN TO DESTROY THE MENTALITY OF THE HUMAN RACE, ONLY TO FIND THE MIGHTY DYNAMIC MAN, AN OBSTACLE IMPOSSIBLE TO OVERCOME.



EVENING, IN THE STUDY OF AN EMINENT BRAIN SPECIALIST...

WHY... IT'S A BAT!



THE BAT TAKES ON A HORRIBLE HUMAN SHAPE AND CASTS A HYPNOTIC SPELL...

A BRAIN SPECIALIST... OBEY ME SLAVE!



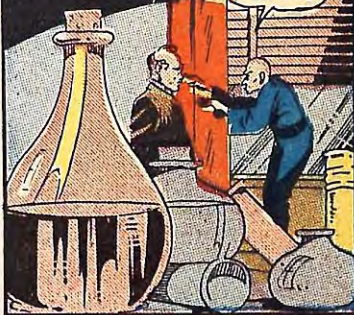
I WILL, MASTER!



...AND AT THE LABORATORY OF A NOTED CHEMIST...

I WILL OBEY!

ANOTHER VICTIM FOR THE YELLOW SPOT.



GREAT RESEARCHER AND AUTHORITY ON ANCIENT BLACK MAGIC, DR. MOORE READS OF THE STRANGE HAPPENINGS.

IT'S COME TRUE... THE ANCIENT CURSE OF THE WITCHES! KNOWLEDGE DESTROYED THEIR FOLLOWING AND SO THEY VOWED SOMEDAY TO WIPE OUT ALL LEARNED MEN!

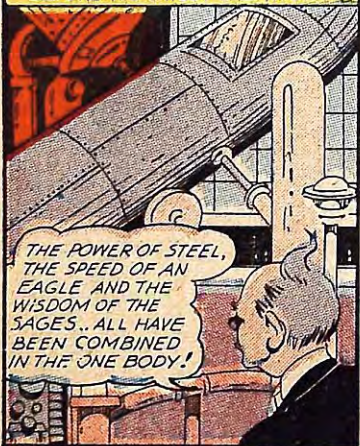


ENTERING HIS LABORATORY...

LUCKY I STARTED MY EXPERIMENT TO CREATE A MIGHTY HUMAN TO COMBAT THIS EVIL! NOW I MUST COMPLETE IT QUICKLY!



PROFESSOR MOORE STANDS BEFORE HIS LATEST CREATION.



THE POWER OF STEEL, THE SPEED OF AN EAGLE AND THE WISDOM OF THE SAGES... ALL HAVE BEEN COMBINED IN THE ONE BODY!

BUT THROUGH AN OPEN WINDOW, A BLACK BAT FLUTTERS IN...



NOW TO THROW THE SWITCH AND INJECT THE SPARK OF LIFE!

... AND ONCE AGAIN TAKES ON THE SHAPE OF A HORRIBLE HUMAN.



HEH, HEH... UNLIKE THE OTHERS WHOSE BRAINS SHALL BE DESTROYED... YOU WILL DIE! BEFORE YOUR WORK IS DONE!



THE PROFESSOR MAKES A LEAP FOR THE SWITCH...

ALL IS NOT YET LOST!



DIE... YOU ENEMY OF THE WITCHES OF OLD!



THE DYING PROFESSOR ACCOMPLISHES HIS FINAL FEAT, AND...

HE'S RELEASED THE LIFE GIVING SWITCH!



SUDDENLY, A VIOLENT EXPLOSION SHATTERS THE LABORATORY MECHANISM, RELEASING A MIGHTY FIGURE, AND THE PROFESSOR'S DYNAMIC MAN... COME TO LIFE!



DEATH TO THE DEALERS OF DEATH!

THIS DEVIL MUST BE CHAINED... MY BLACK MAGIC WILL TAKE CARE OF THAT!



BLACK MAGIC GUARDS ITS FRIENDS WELL, JUST TRY, JUST TRY AND BREAK MY SPELL!

FOOL... THERE IS ONLY ONE POWER... THE POWER OF GOD! WATCH....



...AND WITH A MIGHTY REND, THE DYNAMIC MAN FREES HIMSELF.

NO BONDS FORGED OUT OF EVIL CAN HOLD ME!

I MUST GET AWAY... THERE IS MORE IMPORTANT WORK TO BE DONE!



BUT THE YELLOW SPOT RESUMES ITS BAT-LIKE CHARACTER.



LIKE THE SLIMY THING THAT IT IS... IT RETREATS FROM THE POWER OF RIGHT!



BUT AS THE LAST BREATH LEAVES THE PROFESSOR, DYNAMIC MAN SWEARS AN OATH.

YELLOW SPOT SEEKS TO DESTROY ALL KNOWLEDGE... YOU MUST FIGHT AND DESTROY HIS BLACK MAGIC... AHHHH!

FOR YOUR SAKE I SHALL RID THE WORLD OF THAT MENACE!

THE POWER OF THE EAGLE WILL CARRY ME THROUGH THE AIR!

A SHORT WHILE LATER...

THIS LOOKS LIKE THE CRAGGY DWELLING OF THE WITCHES OF OLD... MENTIONED BY THE PROFESSOR IN HIS NOTES!

EEEEYAH!

THAT CAVE... MUST BE THE HIDEOUT OF THE YELLOW SPOT! I'LL LOOK...

...IT'S A TRAP!

THE DYNAMIC MAN FINDS HIMSELF A PRISONER BEFORE THE MAD YELLOW SPOT.

YOU ARE IN A NET OF WOVEN BLACK MAGIC. ONLY THIS KNIFE, FORGED FROM THE BONES OF A DYING MURDERER, CAN FREE YOU!

ONLY THIS KNIFE! DO YOU HEAR?

WISE MEN HAVE DRIVEN SUPERSTITION FROM THE EARTH. I WILL BRING IT BACK! OBSERVE! A TOUCH OF THE LEVER AND A VICTORY FOR BLACK MAGIC.

HE IS NOT THE FIRST NOR WILL HE BE THE LAST. I WILL NOT STOP UNTIL ALL THE LEARNED MEN IN THE WORLD ARE AS HE IS, REDUCED TO CHILDREN.

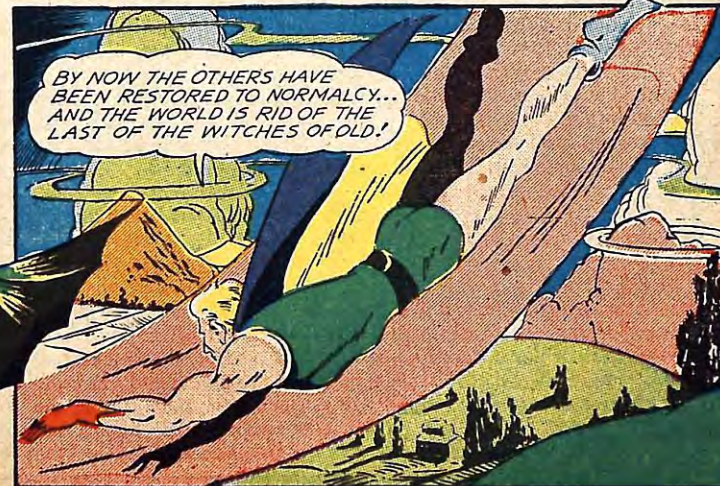
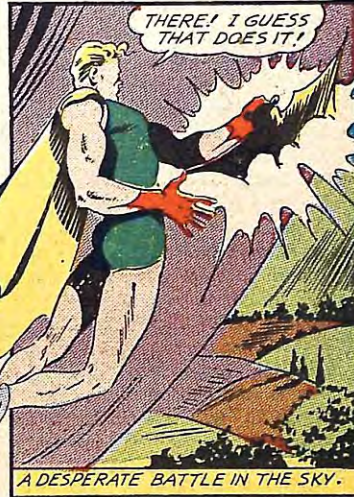














# THE RECORD QUARTER MILE



"Smoked Devil - fish!" yelled Eightball, as he saw his name on the athletic bulletin board. "Ah's to run anchor man for the mile relay, in tomorrow's meet with Hinch High."

Monty, Spud and Red were Eightball's pals in the Young Americans. They were all congratulating him on his good luck. The three were a cinch to make the team but they had their doubts about Eightball.

Red, who ran the third quarter mile leg, grinned to himself. It was he who had persuaded Coach Barkly to make Eightball the anchor man.

At starting time the next day, the stands were jammed with home town rooters. They went wild as the Chesler High School team made its appearance on the field. Then Hinch High's team came on the field and were cheered by their followers.

The games started and event followed event the lead changing hands often. As shadows started falling over the field, there were only three events left and the score was tied.

Monty, the leader of the Young Americans, dug his cleats into the clay as he prepared to get off to a good start in the hundred yard sprint. He knew that Chesler didn't have a chance in the weight throwing contest. That big guy on Hinch was too powerful. It

was up to Monty to win his event and pray for a first in the mile relay, the event Red and Eightball were entered in.

Suddenly, the gun banged. Down the stretch Monty raced, neck and neck with the Hinch entry. As they neared the tape, he brought out a last burst of speed. That last ounce of energy that had won so many tough battles for the Young Americans.

The sudden, deafening cheers and shouts from the Chesler section of the jammed stadium told Monty that he had won the race. The score was tied! Now if Charley Sultan could only win the weight throwing contest, Chesler would breeze in. But Sultan's heave of 49 feet was not good enough. Kraft, of Hinch, threw the weight 53 feet! It was a new meet record.

Everybody realized that if Chesler could not take the mile relay they would be defeated, for the first time in twenty-two meets.

The crowded stands grew quiet. The mile relay was about to begin!

A crack of the gun, and the race was on. Proctor, the first Chesler runner, ran even with the Hinch man for the first lap.

At the quarter, the second runners took the batons and got away to a good start. In unison, the Chesler fans groaned. Kamen had twisted his ankle and fallen! He

got to his feet quickly, but the damage had been done. The Hinch runner was a good ninety yards in front.

Red shoved a small bag inside his shirt as he prepared for his quarter. "This will do the trick or we're sunk," he said to himself.

By the time Red got the baton, the Hinch man was still far in front. Using all his speed and strength, Red could only narrow the lead down to fifty yards. As he rounded the last turn, he drew the small bag from his shirt, and tore for the waiting Eightball. He handed the baton to Eightball and emptied the contents of the bag in Eightball's pants.

"MAN!" bellowed Eightball, as he surged forward like a bullet. Before the amazed eyes of the on-lookers, he passed the Hinch runner and broke the tape a full fifty yards in front. BUT, he didn't stop. The last the crowd saw of him, he was going full speed down the ramp that led to the showers.

Under the steaming shower he could hear Coach Barkly yelling to him. "Eightball, you won the meet for us. What's more, you set a new record for the quarter mile run!"

Eightball looked out of the shower and yelled, "MAN, WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF SOMEONE SHOVED ANTS IN YOUR PANTS?"



L  
U  
C  
K  
Y

LUCKY COYNE,  
CUB REPORTER ON  
THE DAILY WORLD,  
DRAWS ANOTHER DRAB  
ASSIGNMENT.... A  
CHECK-UP ON THE  
STATE SANATORIUM...  
AND BECOMES  
INVOLVED IN  
"THE CASE OF THE  
SCREAMING IDIOTS"

C  
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E



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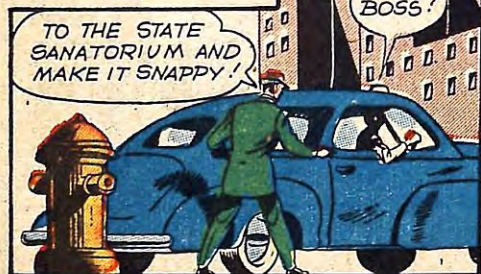
LOOK WHAT THE BOSS HANDS ME!  
I'VE DRAWN ANOTHER ONE OF  
THOSE KID ASSIGNMENTS. I'VE  
GOT TO RUN OFF AND LOOK  
OVER A NUT FACTORY!

NOW, LUCKY,  
DON'T BE  
DISCOURAGED!  
YOUR BREAK  
WILL COME!



IF IT'S A HEAD  
I'LL TELL THE  
BOSS I'M  
SICK, AND  
YOU AND I  
WILL TAKE,  
IN A SHOW.





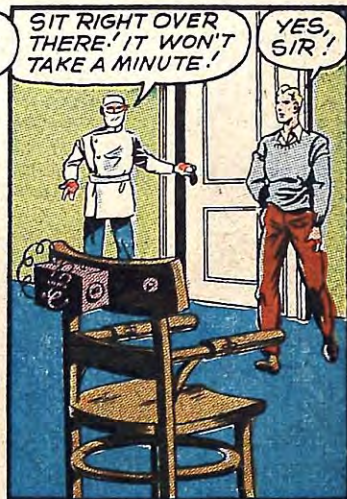
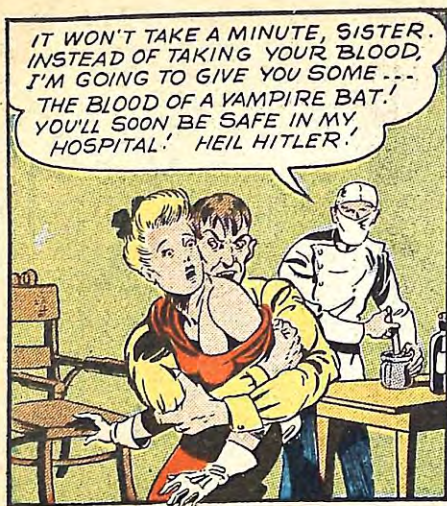




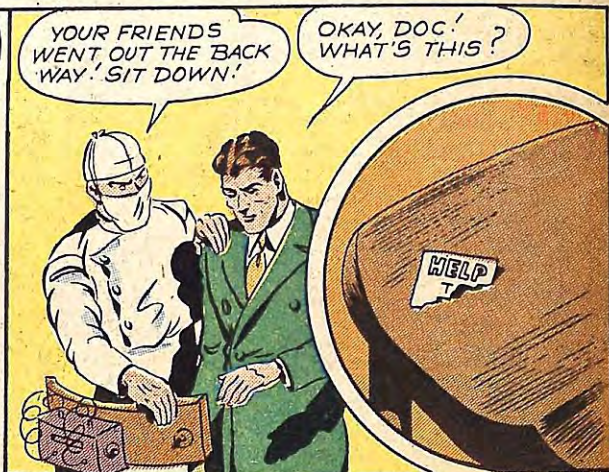




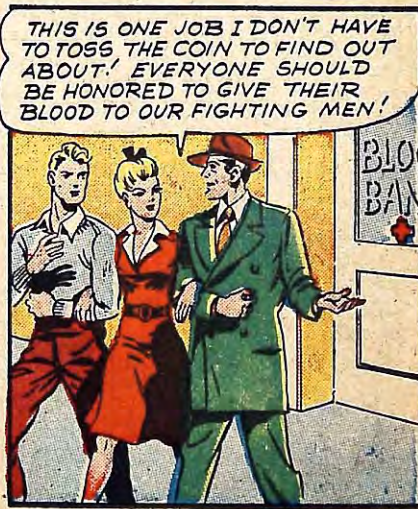
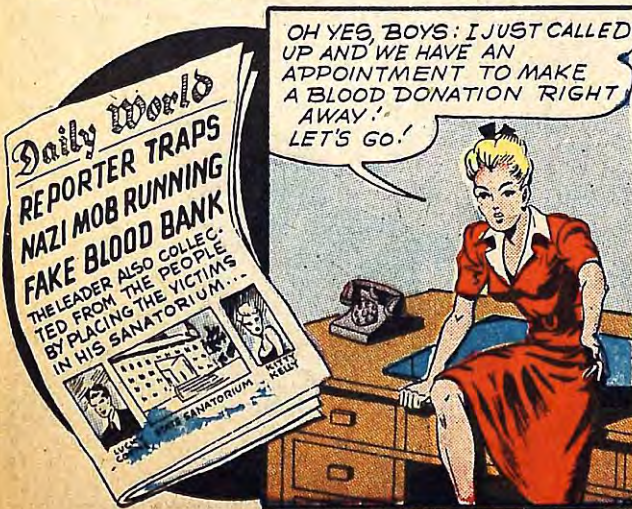




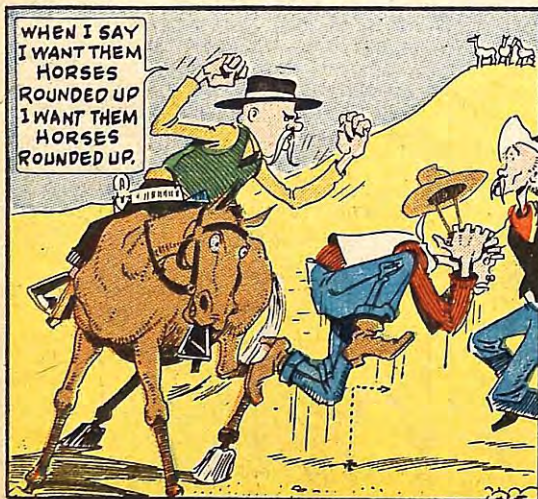
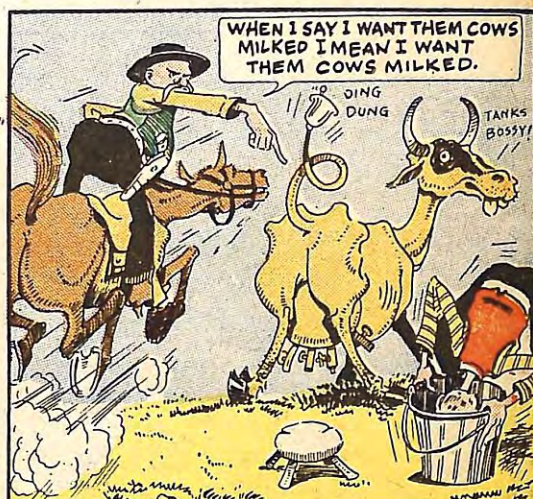
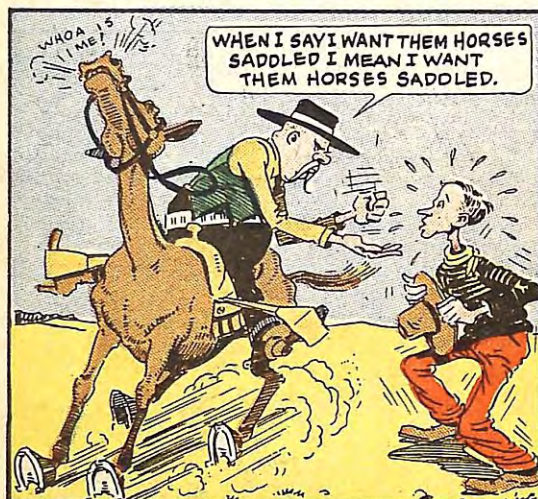
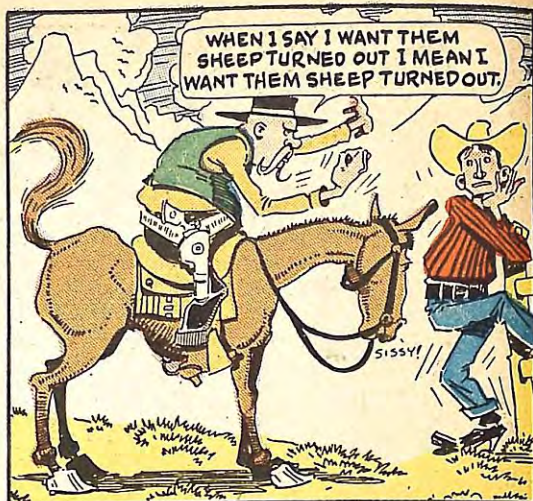
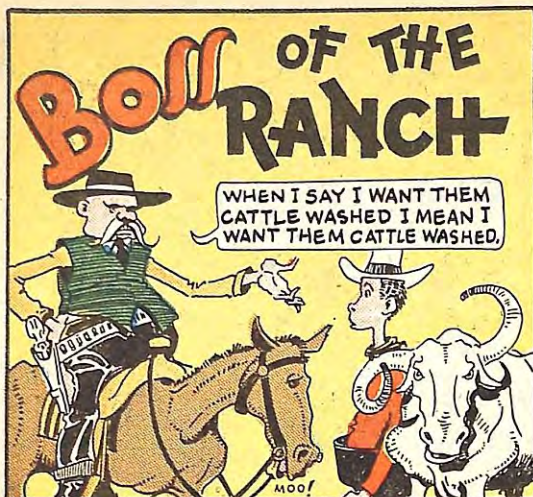














# MASTER KEY



CHRIS



GALE





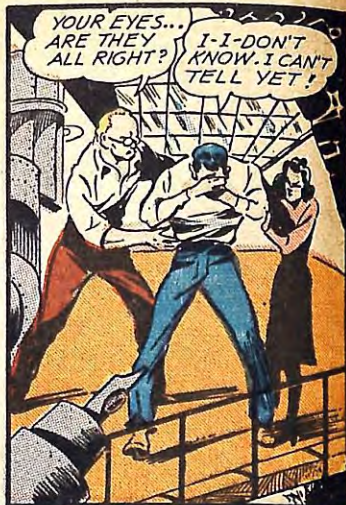


IF THESE WAVE LENGTHS CROSS, I'LL HAVE ADVANCED RADIO BY TWO HUNDRED YEARS! READY?



BUT, AS THE RAYS COME TOGETHER, A BLAST ROCKS THE LABORATORY.

MY EYES!



YOUR EYES... ARE THEY ALL RIGHT?

I-I-DON'T KNOW. I CAN'T TELL YET!



CHRIS, YOU AND GALE BETTER GO HOME. I'M GOING TO GET A LITTLE REST.



EXHAUSTED FROM THE SHOCK, RAY CARDELL SLEEPS QUIETLY.



SUDDENLY, HE AWAKENS WITH A START...

WHAT TH--! MY EYES FEEL STRANGE.



WELL! I'LL BE... THE RADIO WAVE ENTERED MY EYE AND IS GENERATING A RAY!



WHY? - WHY - IT'S AMAZING THE RAY FROM MY EYE ACTS LIKE A CONTROLLED BEAM CAPABLE OF PENETRATING FORMS!

...AND TO HIS ASTONISHMENT, THE IMAGE OF THE LABORATORY, IN THE ADJOINING ROOM, TAKES SHAPE BEFORE HIM...



THUS, OUT OF A LABORATORY ACCIDENT RISES THE ONE AND ONLY- MASTER KEY- A FEARLESS CHALLENGE TO THE UNDERWORLD!

TO MY FRIENDS AND SOCIETY I'LL BE RAY CARDELL, BUT- TO THE UNDERWORLD I'LL BE "THE MASTER KEY!"



THAT NIGHT, RAY TAKES A LONG WALK ALONG PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE, HEART OF WASHINGTON, D.C.



SUDDENLY, THE QUIET OF THE EVENING IS SHATTERED BY A LARGE MICROPHONE ATOP ONE OF THE BUILDINGS.

ATTENTION CITIZENS! THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES HAS VANISHED. ALL...ETC...ETC...



WHO COULD OF DONE IT?

GULP! WELL... WHAT DO YOU KNOW!

IT-ITAIN'T POSSIBLE!



PRESIDENT DISAPPEARS? IT SEEMS FANTASTIC... STILL WITH THE WAR GOING ON... AND THE COUNTRY INFESTED WITH NAZI AGENTS....



I WONDER WHAT YOU WOULD DO AT SUCH A TIME, ABE?



MY EYE! IT'S BEGINNING TO CHANGE!



TRANSFORMING RAY CARDELL INTO THE MASTER KEY, THE PENETRATING RAY FROM HIS EYE, TRAVELS TO THE STATUE OF ABE LINCOLN...

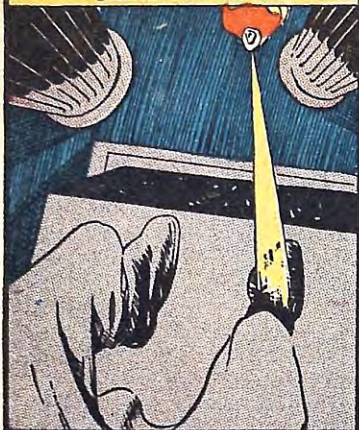


WHAT TH!- WHY THERE'S A SECRET PANEL ENCASED IN THE FOOT OF THE STATUE!





WITH HIS PENETRATING RAY, THE MASTER KEY FORCES OPEN THE SECRET PANEL.



THERE MUST BE SOMETHING MIGHTY STRANGE GOING ON DOWN HERE.



I WONDER WHERE THAT LOUD CLANGING SOUND IS COMING FROM?



THROUGH EERIE PASSAGeways AND DOWN CREAKY STAIRCASES MOVES THE MASTER KEY.



WOW! THIS PLACE LOOKS LIKE SOME SORT OF SECRET ARSENAL.

SUDDENLY, THE FLOOR GIVES WAY.

THE HIGHLY SENSITIZED EYE FOCUSES ON A STRANGE SCENE.



WITH THE WHOLE NATION'S ATTENTION ON THE PRESIDENT'S DISAPPEARANCE, THEY WILL BE UNPREPARED FOR OUR BLOW TO-NIGHT!



WHAT TH--!

OUR PLANES ARE ONE HUNDRED MILES OUT AT SEA... LOOK OUT!

MOVE FASTER, YOU STUPID FOOLS. WE MUST BE PREPARED TO STRIKE AT MID-NIGHT!



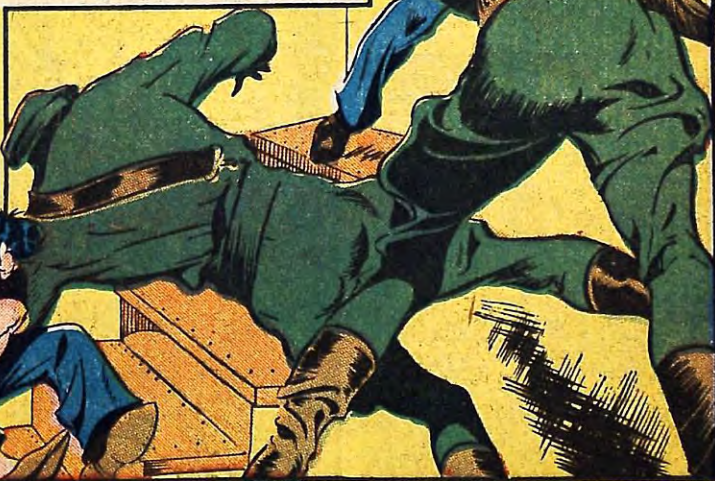
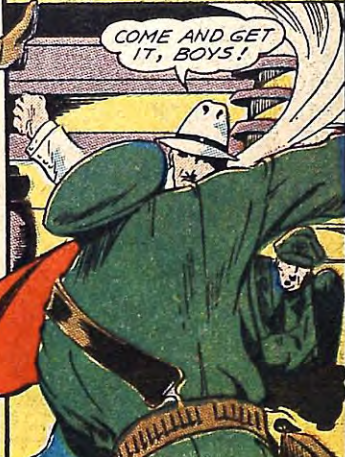
'OOOPS! EXCUSE ME, BOYS!



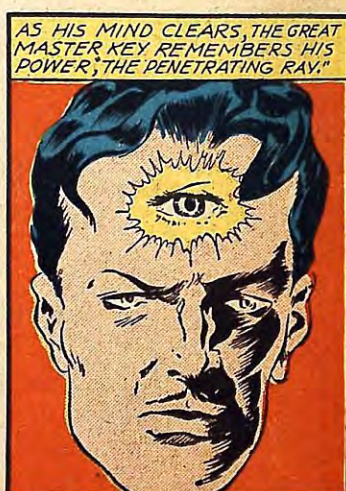
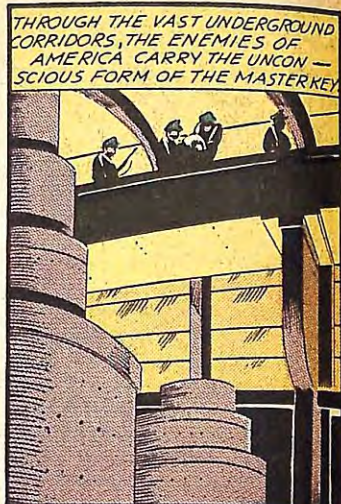




WITH THE ARRIVAL OF THE GUARDS, A FURIOUS BATTLE ENSUES.









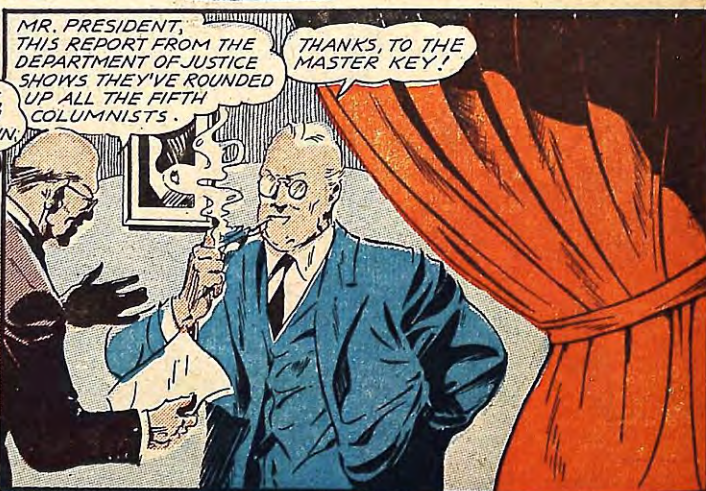
RAY CARDELL, ALIAS THE MASTER KEY, SHOOTS HIS RAY FORWARD SMASHING THE LOCK...



... AND AN INSTANT LATER, THE WEIRD FIGURE OF THE MASTER KEY STANDS FORTH.









# STAMP-O-GRAMS

## ODD NAMES

U.S. POSTAL GUIDE  
SHOWS THE FOLLOWING  
POST OFFICES -

"CYCLONE" IN  
WYOMING-COUNTY

"HURRICANE" IN  
PUTNAM-COUNTY

"TORNADO" IN  
KANAWHA-COUNTY

"WINDY" IN  
WIRT COUNTY  
ALL IN WEST VIRGINIA

## STAMP ODDITIES

"ROUGH AN READY"  
IS THE NAME OF A TOWN  
IN CALIFORNIA.

DURING THE WORLD WAR  
U.S. SECRET SERVICE  
OPERATIVES PRINTED  
COUNTERFEIT GERMAN  
STAMPS FOR USE ON  
THEIR SPY CORRESPONDENCE.

THE UNITED STATES  
POST OFFICE ISSUED  
ONLY ONE \*3 AND  
ONE \*4 POSTAGE  
STAMP (COLUMBIAN  
ISSUE IN 1893).

## BARBARA STANWYCK



POTRAYS HER  
ROLE OF POST-  
MISTRESS IN  
THE MOVIE--  
"UNION  
PACIFIC"  
EFFECTIVELY  
BECAUSE, IN REALITY, SHE  
IS AN ARDENT STAMP  
COLLECTOR.



Amos  
AND  
Andy

RECEIVED THIS  
LETTER PROMPTLY.

Some more NEXT ISSUE!

## DO YOU KNOW?

IRELAND

IS IN  
NORTH CAROLINA.

SCOTLAND

IS IN  
NORTH CAROLINA.

ENGLAND

IS IN ARKANSAS

MEXICO

IS IN MAINE

ROME

IS IN FLORIDA

ATHENS

IS IN TEXAS

## STAMP COLLECTORS MENU

### APPETIZERS VEGETABLES

MELON (KAN.)

POTATO (TEXAS)

OYSTER (PA.)

LIMA (OKLA.)

### SOUP

TURTLE (MO.)

PECAN (MISS)

RICE (ARIZ.)

PEANUT (CAL.)

### FISH

CARP (MINN.)

APPLE (KY.)

HADDOCK (GA.)

ORANGE (CONN.)

### GAME

QUAIL (TEXAS)

CHAMPAIN (ILL.)

SQUIRREL (IDAH.)

RYE (N.Y.)

### ROAST

CHICKEN (ALASKA)

### CIGARS

CORONA (N.Y.)

TURKEY (TEXAS)

CREMO (W.VA.)

## STAMP PORTRAITS

F.D.R.



IT IS  
REPORTED  
SPENDS  
A PART  
OF EACH  
DAY,  
BRINGING  
HIS OUT-  
STANDING  
COLLECTION UP TO-  
DATE.

## PHILATELIC PHOOLERY



THE FIRST  
AMERICAN  
"MALE"  
CARRIER.

## ONE FOR THE ALBUM



The  
POSTAL  
SERVICE  
OF  
VENEZUELA  
HAS  
ANNOUNCED  
THAT  
LOVE  
LETTERS  
MAY  
BE  
SENT AT HALF  
RATE HERE AFTER.



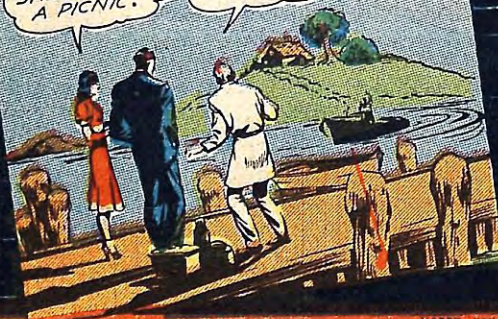
IN THE MOORS  
LURKS A  
MONSTER,  
READY TO  
POUNCE ON  
ANYONE  
WHO INTRUDES  
ON HIS  
SANCTUARY.  
WHAT IS THE  
CONNECTION  
BETWEEN  
THIS  
MONSTER  
AND THE  
LEGEND OF  
BLACKMOOR  
MANOR?  
IT TAKES  
ALL THE  
CUNNING  
AND  
RESOURCES  
OF THE  
ECHO  
TO SOLVE  
THIS RIDDLE.



THE ECHO, HIS BROTHER DR. DOOM AND  
HIS SISTER RETURN FROM A PICNIC...

IT SURE WAS A  
SINELL DAY FOR  
A PICNIC.

YES. LOOK  
AT THAT GIRL!



STOP, STOP!

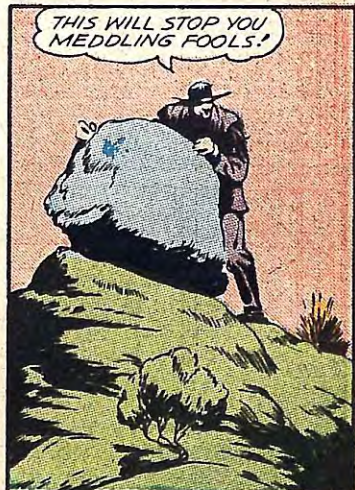
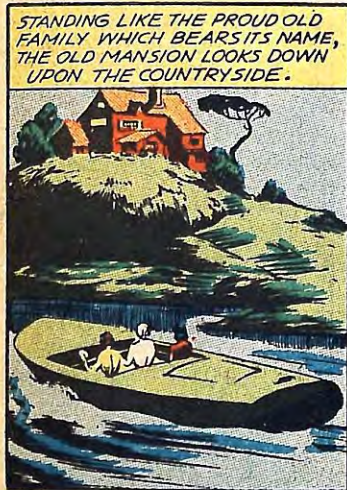


HARRY "A" CHESLER, JR.  
FEATURES SYNDICATE, N. Y.

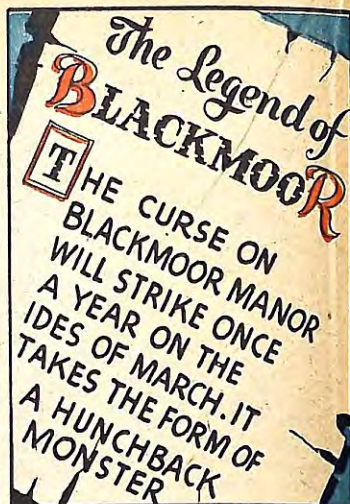
THE

ECHO











A LONE FIGURE RESTS HIS OARS  
UNDER THE FORBIDDING HOUSE.

IT TOOK ME LONGER  
TO ROW ACROSS THE  
LAKE THAN I  
EXPECTED.

SOMEBODY'S FORCING  
HIS WAY INTO THE  
HOUSE, I SEEM TO  
HAVE ARRIVED IN  
THE NICK OF TIME!

INSIDE THE HOUSE...

EEEEEEEE

THE IDES OF MARCH  
HAVE COME!

YOU COME WITH  
ME... NEVER  
TO RETURN.

NOT UNLESS  
SHE WANTS TO!

THAT'S FOR  
SCARING PEOPLE.

THE RADIO ACTIVE RING FREEZES  
THE HIDEOUS CREATURE IN ITS  
TRACKS.

UNSEEN, A FIGURE LURKES IN  
THE SHADOWS...











BACK AT THE ANCIENT MANSION.



IT'S THE MONSTER OF BLACKMOOR!



YOU WERE NEXT... I MAY AS WELL FINISH THE JOB NOW.



BUT SUDDENLY...

YOU FORGOT ME, DIDN'T YOU? NOW WE'LL END THIS BUSINESS!



LOOK OUT!



WHY IT'S MRS. BENTON, YOUR HOUSEKEEPER! THAT SETTLES ONE... NOW FOR THE OTHER!



IT'S WILLIAM!

YES, YOUR BUTLER. GO AHEAD, MOTHER. YOU MAY AS WELL TELL THE STORY NOW!

YES, I AM WILLIAM'S MOTHER. HE AND TRUTH WERE SECRETLY MARRIED. I WANTED TO GET RID OF HOPE AND JAMES SO I COULD LIVE HERE AS HOPE'S MOTHER-IN-LAW... NOT A SERVANT.

WE KILLED HER FATHER AND TRIED TO LEAD HOPE AND JAMES TO THE SAME DEATH. WE GOT YOUR SISTER AND BROTHER, BUT WE COULDN'T FIGHT YOU!

I HATE TO DISAPPOINT YOU, BUT THEY BOTH ARE SAFE!

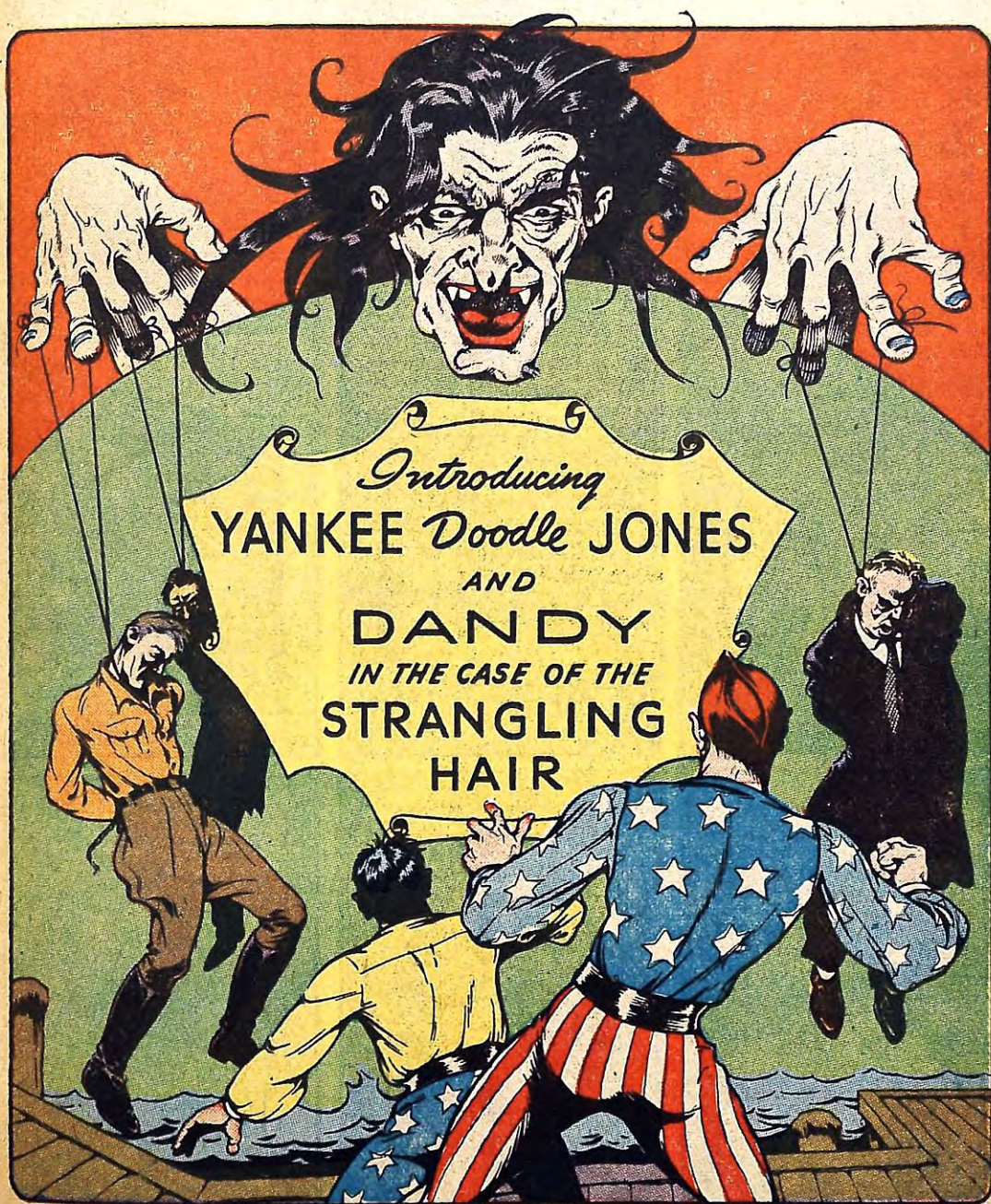
THE POLICE WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM. YOU THREE SHOULD LEAVE THIS PLACE AND FORGET THE WHOLE THING!

WE WILL, AND BLESS THE THREE OF YOU FOR SAVING US FROM THOSE FIENDS.





# YANKEE DOODLE JONES





A STRANGE GROUP OF CRIPPLED WAR VETERANS GATHER AT THE HOME OF AN EMINENT SURGEON.

YOU MEN OF DIFFERENT FAITHS GLADLY GAVE YOUR SERVICES TO UNCLE SAM IN THE LAST WAR! ARE YOU READY NOW TO GIVE UP YOUR LIVES?



WILLINGLY, SO THAT FROM US A PROTECTOR OF THE AMERICAN DOCTRINES SHALL RISE!



HOURS OF TRANSPLANTING... DELICATE LIVING ORGANISMS AND...



I AM READY, DOCTOR.

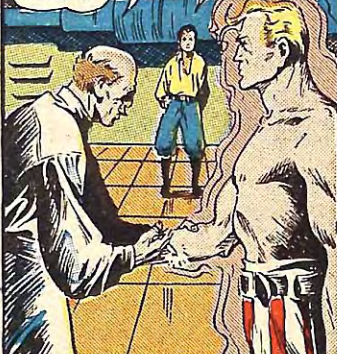
GOOD! NOW FOR THE INVINCIBILITY INJECTION!



OUT OF THE DOORWAY COMES MIGHTY YANKEE DOODLE JONES.

THE STRENGTH OF AN ARMY LIES IN THIS FLUID... YOU'LL BE THE GREATEST LIVING THING THE WORLD HAS EVER SEEN.

GOSH, IF ONLY DAD WOULD INJECT ME WITH SOME OF THAT!



SUDDENLY...

DIS IS YUN DEFENSE PROGRAM DOT VILL NOT VORK OUT... HA, HA!

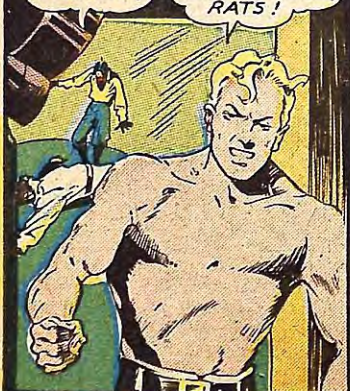
OWWWW!



AND AS THE LAST FEW DROPS OF THE PRECIOUS FLUID ARE ABOUT TO ENTER...

FATHER! FATHER!

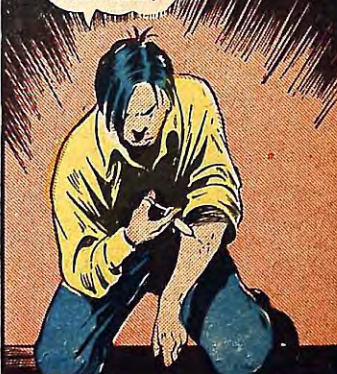
YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS WITH BROKEN BONES, RATS!



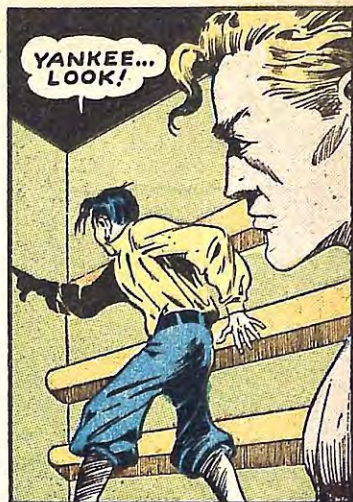
YANKEE DOODLE JONES, MADE POWERFUL BY THE INJECTION, CRASHES INTO THE ATTACKERS.



I HOPE THERE'S SOME LEFT... GOOD, NOW TO AVENGE FATHER!









AT AN ARMY OUTPOST OFFICERS SCHOOL.



THESE MILITARY SECRETS  
ARE SO VITAL TO OUR  
COUNTRY THEY CANNOT  
BE WRITTEN ON PAPER  
I WILL... OH OOOOOH...



ON THE HIGH SEAS THE RED  
CIRCLE OF DEATH STRIKES AGAIN.



WITH THIS INSTRUMENT  
WE CAN LOCATE ANY....  
AGH... AAAGGGH....



AND AT THE  
AIR CORPS  
FLYING  
FIELD...

NO WONDER HE  
COULDN'T TAKE OFF  
... HE'S DEAD!



LOOK AT THAT  
GORY RED CIRCLE!



MEANWHILE., YANKEE DOODLE  
JONES AND DANDY ARE UNAWARE  
OF THE STRANGE DEATHS, WHEN...

WELL OF ALL THE...  
DON'T YOU EVER  
THINK OF ANYTHING  
BUT CHOCOLATE  
CAKE?

SOMEBODY  
OUGHT TO  
ANSWER  
THAT DOOR.

KNOCK  
KNOCK



IT'S OPENING  
BY ITSELF....  
WHY, IT'S  
UNCLE  
SAM!

GULP!  
GULP!



WELL, I'M GLAD TO SEE  
YOU BOYS HAVE ENJOYED  
YOUR REST! STAND AT  
EASE AND LISTEN!



THREE OF MY MOST  
VALUABLE OFFICERS  
HAVE BEEN STRANGLED  
TO DEATH MYSTERIOUSLY!  
I WANT YOU BOYS TO SEE  
THAT JUSTICE IS DONE!

WE'RE  
OFF, SIR!

GULP!  
GULP!  
YES, SIR!









THE FEAR WILL  
TAKE CARE OF  
THIS PEST!



TEARING THROUGH THE SACK...  
DANDY DROPS BITS OF CLOTH.

I HOPE **YANKEE**  
PICKS UP THE  
TRAIL!



HE HE, HE HE!  
HAIR FROM  
THE COMMANDER  
HIMSELF.



ON WITH YOUR WORK,  
HAG. YOU, **DANDY**, WILL  
SUFFER DEATH FOR  
INTERFERING.



TIGHTEN TIGHTEN BAND OF  
HAIR, STRANGLE YOUR  
OWNER... NO MATTER  
WHERE.



MANY MILES DISTANT--AS THE  
COMMANDER STUDIES A PLAN  
OF DEFENSE FOR AMERICA...

OH H H H H H!



NOW SOME OF YOUR  
HAIR, MY NOSEY LITTLE  
IMP. YOU TOO SHALL  
FEEL HER POWER.

SO YOU  
THINK,  
OUCH!



SHE IS MY PET. THE  
LAST WITCH FROM  
THE DARK AGES, HA HA!

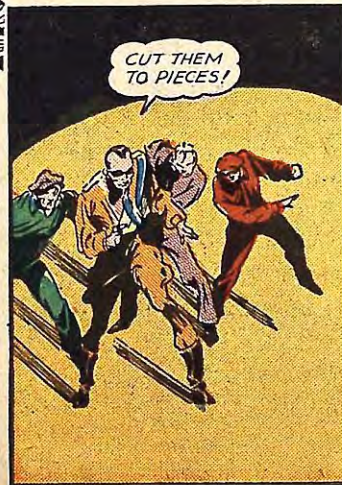


MY FEAR, MY FEAR,  
**YANKEE DOODLE**  
HIMSELF WAS IN  
THE BARBERS LOOKING  
FOR THE IMP, **DANDY**.  
LOOK! **YANKEE DOODLE'S**  
HAIR!

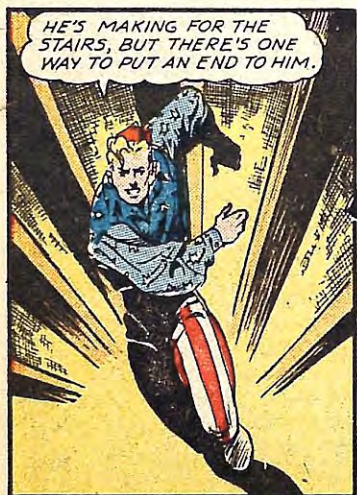




BUT AS YANKEE DOODLE ENTERS, THE MYSTIC STRANGULATION BEGINS TO TAKE EFFECT.







**BACK UP  
THE BOYS  
AT THE  
FRONT!  
THEY ARE  
FIGHTING  
YOUR BATTLE**

*Buy*

**WAR STAMPS**



# THE Forbidden Fruit



The moon shone on the lawn of Miser Dawson's house, as Eightball leaped over the shrubbery and raced up to the big apple tree.

He looked around carefully, and realizing that no one had seen him, quickly climbed up the tree. Once hidden in the tree, he was safe. Eagerly, he began to eat the luscious big MacIntosh apples. He looked around at old man Dawson's bedroom window, to see if the miser was asleep.

"Gosh, almighty," he cried as he saw two masked thieves beating up the miser. "A hold up!" he gulped.

Carefully, he climbed towards the balcony of Dawson's house. He took a deep breath and leaped from the tree onto the balcony. With great caution, he walked along the ledge toward a rear window of the house.

Silently he pushed it open, and slipped inside.

Inside the great hall of the house, Eightball could hear the thieves. "Come on," one of them roared, "give us the dough or we'll beat you to a pulp."

"I haven't any money," wailed the miser. "It's all in the bank."

"Baloney!" roared one of the thieves.

Eightball heard a heavy blow being landed, and a muffled cry from the miser.

"Hold his mouth," yelled a thief.

Eightball's mind began to spin. "What would scare me most if

A'h was stealin'?"

He shook his head, "Oh no," he said, "A'h aint gonna be no ghost."

"Come on," his conscience said, "be brave. They're beating an old man."

"Okay," whispered Eightball. "If A'h must, A'h must!"

He took a bed sheet out of one room and found a long stout rope in another. With deadly accuracy, he lassoed the rope to the chandelier that hung over the room, below which the balcony overlooked.

He opened the electric switch box and threw the whole house into darkness.

"Who did that?" he heard one of the gangsters yell.

Eightball climbed on the balcony rail and wailed, "MEEEE-OOO!"

The thugs came out of the room holding the miser before them. "Shoot if you want to coppers. We got the old man in front of us."

"It ain't no cops," wailed Eightball. "It's A'h, the ghosts of all the people the miser, Mr. Dawson, starved to death. A'h haunts this house every night."

"It's a ruse," yelled a gangster, as he charged at the white cloaked Eightball.

He swung a club at Eightball, but the cloaked figure swayed from the balcony into the air.

"YIIIII! it flies!" screamed the thief.

Before the gangster could

move, Eightball came sailing back and kicked the gangster in the face sending him sprawling.

The thief rose to his feet, and screamed, "IT'S A GHOST. LET ME OUT OF HERE." He raced down the steps with the other crook behind him. Out of the house and into the night they ran.

Eightball landed on the balcony and walked up to Dawson. The miser cringed back, "Don't harm me," he pleaded. "I'll do anything you say."

"Gosh," mused Eightball, "he thinks I'm a real ghost. Oh well, here goes."

"Well," said Eightball, "promise me you'll stop being a miser and pay your help fair salaries."

"I will," promised the miser.

"Oh yeah," said Eightball to himself.

"And one more thing, Mr. Miser," he continued.

"Anything," wailed Dawson.

"Promise me you'll let the Young Americans eat all the apples that grow on your trees."

"Sure, sure anything."

"Okay then, back to your room."

Dawson ran into his room and slammed the door.

Eightball took the sheet off, and quietly slipped out of the house. Once outside, he looked up at the apple tree and said, "Hmm, Hm, Mr. Apple Tree, A'm gonna live under you for the rest of the year!"



# DAN HASTINGS



WHEN THE HIDEOUS KING ZACO OF THE PLANET ZARIS CAME TO EARTH IN QUEST OF A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN FOR A BRIDE, IT WAS DAN HASTINGS' SWEETHEART GLORIA, HE CHOSE. NO OBSTACLE PROVED GREAT ENOUGH TO KEEP THE HUSKY SPACE ADVENTURER FROM RESCUING THE ONE HE LOVED.

ON THE PLANET ZARIS, THE WOMEN OF THE COURT WAIT ANXIOUSLY ... KING ZACO IS TO TAKE A BRIDE.

I WILL BE HIS BRIDE FOR I AM THE PRETTIEST.

I HOPE THE KING CHOOSES ME.





IN THE KING'S CHAMBERS...

I WANT A QUEEN TO RULE WITH ME, BUT I WON'T HAVE ANY OF THE UGLY WOMEN IN MY COURT. I WANT ONE AS BEAUTIFUL AS A FLOWER.

LOOK, KING ZACO, HERE'S THE ONE YOU WANT.



OUR INTERPLANETARY CAMERA PICKED THIS UP FROM THE PLANET EARTH!



AH, HERE AT LAST IS ONE FAIR ENOUGH FOR ZACO. SHE SHALL BE MY QUEEN.



COME, MY MEN OF SCIENCE, WE WILL LEAVE FOR EARTH AND BRING THIS BEAUTIFUL WOMAN BACK TO OUR KINGDOM.



THE FOLLOWING DAY, A GIANT ROCKET SHIP ZOOMS OUT OF THE PLANET ZARIS, HEADING FOR EARTH.

WE WILL FLY ALONG THE PHOTO BEAM AND IT WILL LEAD US TO THE EARTH WOMAN.



HOURS FLY BY WHEN SUDDENLY...

KING ZACO THE PHOTO BEAM IS ENDING.

GOOD, THEN WE WILL LAND. WE MUST BE NEAR THE EARTH WOMAN'S HOME.



SILENTLY, THE INVADING BAND LANDS NEAR THE HOME OF GLORIA CARTER.

AH, SOON SHE WILL BE MINE!

THIS WAY TO HER HOUSE.



INSIDE, GLORIA, HER FATHER AND DAN HASTINGS CHAT.

WHEN DO YOU THINK WE'LL BE ABLE TO TAKE A SCIENTIFIC TRIP, DAN?

I WAS TELLING DR. CARTER... WHAT'S THAT NOISE?



SUDDENLY...

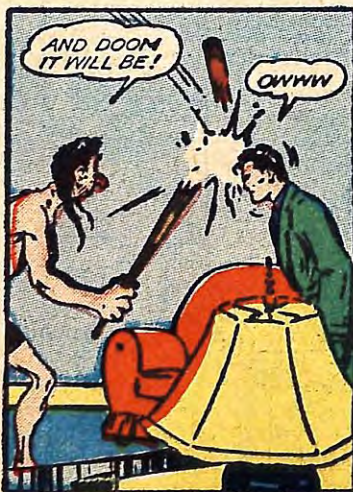
WHAT ARE YOU MEN DOING HERE?

I CAME TO TAKE THE LADY. SHE IS TO BE MY QUEEN AND WIFE.

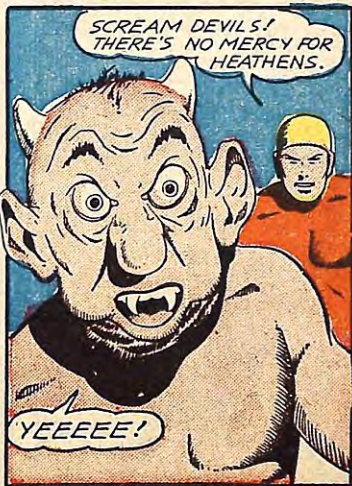
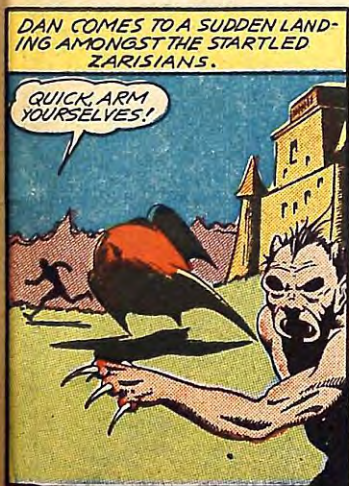
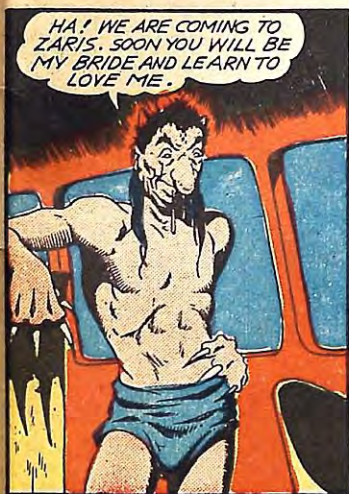




HASTINGS QUICKLY SWINGS INTO ACTION.













IN ONE OF THE CHAMBERS,  
GLORIA IS PREPARED FOR THE  
WEDDING...

YOU SHOULD  
BE PROUD TO  
MARRY OUR  
KING.

WHAT CAN THE  
KING SEE IN HER?  
SHE HAS SUCH  
SMALL EYES.

SHE IS UGLY.  
LOOK HOW SMALL  
HER MOUTH IS.

HURRY, THE GOOD  
KING ZACO AWAITS  
HIS BRIDE.

WE ARE  
COMING!

AH, HERE COMES THE  
BRIDE. WHAT IS KEEPING  
THE BEST MAN?

I AM READY FOR OUR  
MARRIAGE BEAUTIFUL  
ONE. WE ARE WAITING  
FOR YOUR SWEETHEART  
TO GIVE YOU AWAY.

HERE I AM,  
ROYAL  
JACKASS!

IT'S THE  
PRISONER,  
GET HIM!

HELLO,  
KING  
WACKO!

OOOOOPS!

OH! DAN,  
I KNEW YOU'D  
SAVE ME.

START MY SHIP,  
I'LL HOLD THEM  
BACK AWHILE.

I GUESS THIS IS  
MY ROUND,  
WACKO!

NEVER,  
YOU EARTH  
DOG!

AS GLORIA RUNS TO THE ROCKET  
SHIP, DAN HOLDS THE EXIT.



